

No 2

NOVEMBER

IND

WAAH

COMICS

10¢



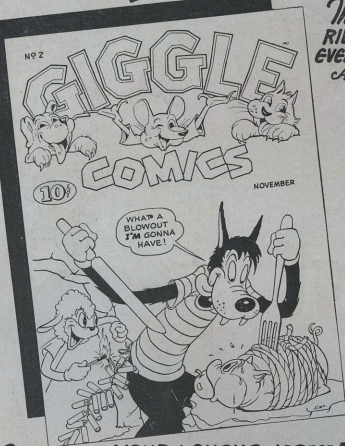
WELL,
WODDEYA KNOW!
HE'S SCARED
OF ME!!!

JCW



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Presenting.. FUNNIEST AMERICA'S MAGAZINE!



*The LAUGHINGEST
RIB-TICKLER THAT
EVER HIT THE STANDS!
And packed chockful
of*

★ **GIGGLES** ★
★ **ROARS** ★
★ **BELLY-** ★
★ **LAFFS** ★

IT'S THE
FUNNY-BONE
OF THE
CENTURY!

Reserve

YOUR LAUGHS NOW!
THEY'RE WAITING
— in —

GIGGLE COMICS

10¢

BUY WAR BONDS
AND STAMPS
FOR VICTORY!

— ON ALL STANDS —

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Pete Parrot



NOTHING *EVER* HAPPENS
OUT ON MY BEAT IN THE
COUNTRY!

I TELL YA, SARGE,
I SHOULD BE IN THE CITY
WHERE CRIME WAVES
HAPPEN!

I'M A GREAT DETECTIVE,
AND I GOT FOUR
DIPLOMAS FROM A
CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
TO PROVE IT ---

BLAH, BLAH--
BLAH!

HERE'S ANOTHER ONE OF
YOUR MEN WHO TRIED TO
ARREST TORNADO TOMCAT!
HE AIN'T IN A GOOD MOOD TODAY!

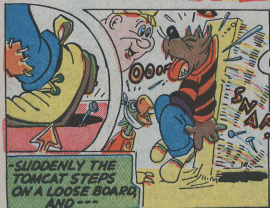
THIS IS
GETTING
MONOTONOUS!

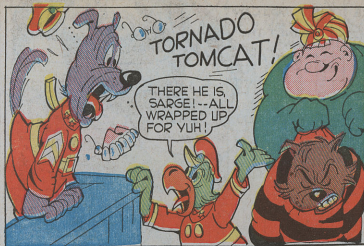
34
DEAD
243
WOUNDED

TOTAL

TORNADO TOMCAT! WOW!
WHAT A RECORD HE'S GOT!



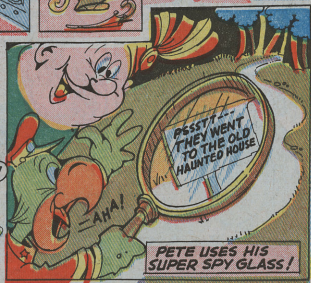
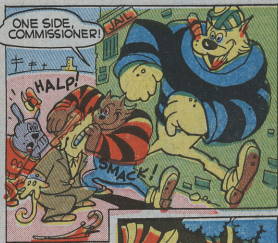




PUT HIM IN THE STRONGEST CELL WE GOT AND **GUARD HIM WITH YOUR LIFE!**

I'M GOING TO GET THE COMMISSIONER!







GO AHEAD,
CLARENCE,
KNOCK ON
THE DOOR! I'M
RIGHT BEHIND
YOU!

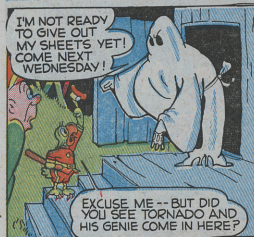
ER-NO-I THINK IT'S
YOUR PLACE TO DO
IT! I'LL STAND
BEHIND *YOU*!

THEN WE'LL
BOTH GO!

SHHH--WE DON'T WANT
TO DISTURB THEM!
THEY GET SO
IRRITABLE!



KNOCK!
KNOCK!



I'M NOT READY
TO GIVE OUT
MY SHEETS YET!
COME NEXT
WEDNESDAY!

EXCUSE ME -- BUT DID
YOU SEE TORNADO AND
HIS GENIE COME IN HERE?



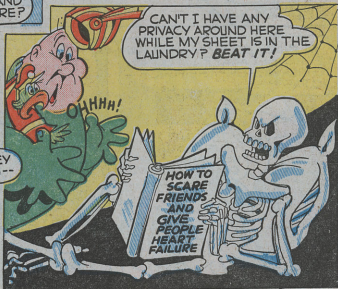
NO! I'M TOO BUSY
DOING MY MONDAY
GHOSTING! **BOO!**

EEK--IT'S A
GHOST!



WHADDYA SCARED OF,
PETE? GO AHEAD IN!

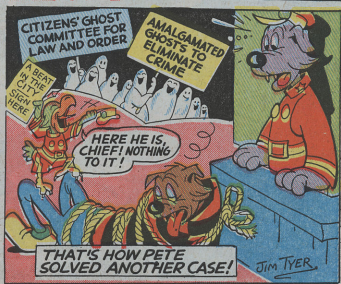
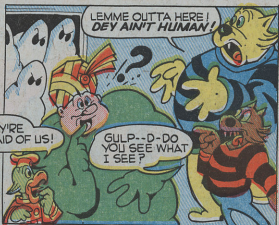
B-B-BUT
GHOSTS! THEY
AIN'T HUMAN--
LIKE US!

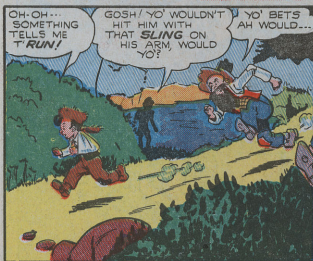
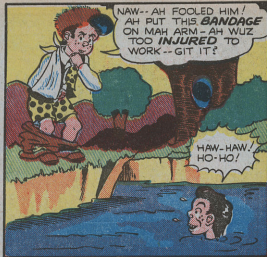


CAN'T I HAVE ANY
PRIVACY AROUND HERE
WHILE MY SHEET IS IN THE
LAUNDRY? **BEAT IT!**

HHH!

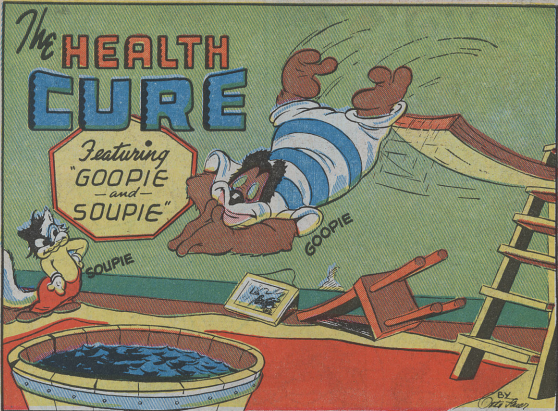
HOW TO SCARE
FRIENDS
AND
GIVE
PEOPLE
HEART
FAILURE





The HEALTH CURE

Featuring
"GOOPIE
—and—
SOUPIE"

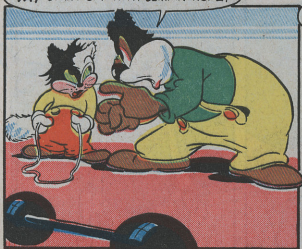
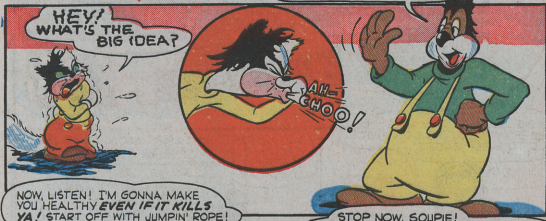
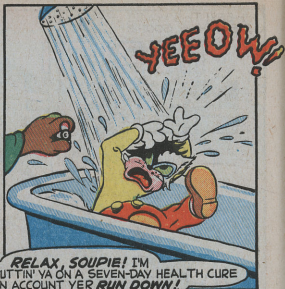
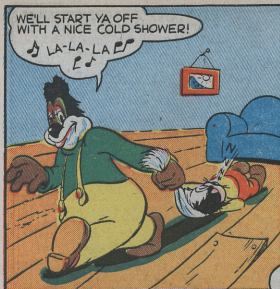


FOR PETE'S SAKE, SOUPIE!
LATELY YER ALWAYS **SLEEPIN'!**
I THINK THE TROUBLE WITH YOU
IS, YER **RUN DOWN!**



I KNOW JUST WOT YA NEED!--
EXERCISE AN' GOOD DIET--
THAT'LL PEP YA UP! AN' IT
BEGINS **NOW!**





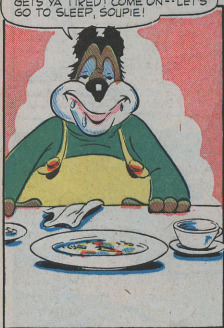
OH BOY! THIS MAKES UP FOR EVERYTHING, GOOPIE!



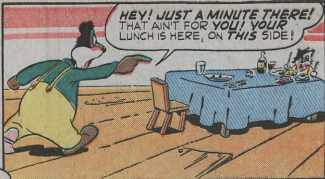
YOU MEAN *THAT'S* ALL I'M GONNA GET? *VITAMIN PILLS AND WATER!*



A BIG MEAL LIKE THIS SURE GETS YA TIRED! COME ON--LET'S GO TO SLEEP, SOUPIE!



HEY! JUST A MINUTE THERE! THAT AIN'T FOR YOU! YOUR LUNCH IS HERE, ON *THIS* SIDE!



WOE

BOY! THIS IS THE BEST STEAK I EVER ATE! GO ON, SOUPIE--WHY DONTCHA EAT YER LUNCH?

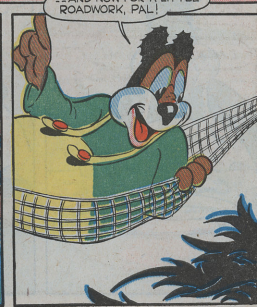
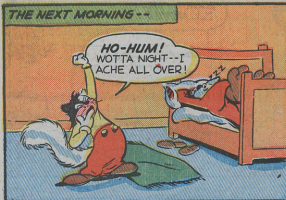


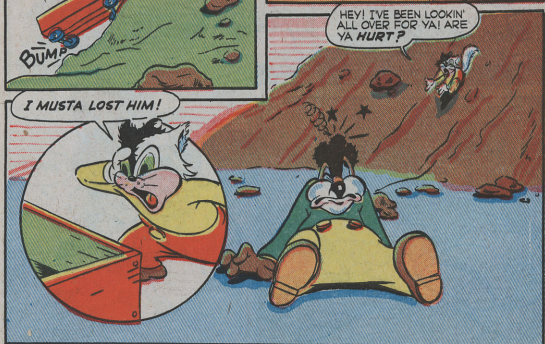
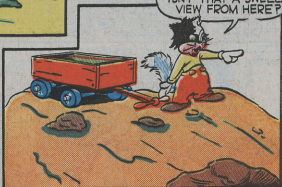
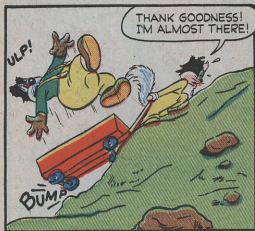
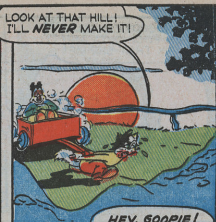
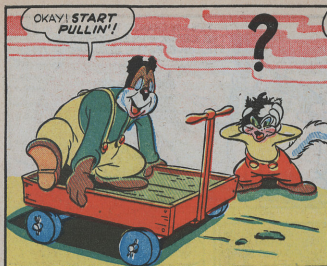
NOT SO FAST, SMALL FRY! ACCORDIN' TO THE HEALTH CURE I'M GIVIN' YA, YA GOTTA SLEEP ON A *HARD FLOOR!*



AW, GEE!

THE NEXT MORNING --

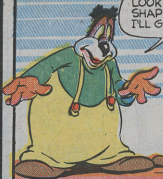




NOBODY CAN MAKE
A FOOL OUTA **ME!** I'LL
FIX THAT SHRIMP!



LOOK, SOUPIE! I THINK YER IN
SHAPE NOW --AN' TOMORROW
I'LL GIVE YA THE **SUPREME TEST!**



THE FOLLOWING DAY, GOOPIE SETS THE STAGE FOR HIS
REVENGE--NOT REALIZING THAT SOUPIE IS REALLY
IN TIP-TOP SHAPE--WHILE **HE'S** BEEN GROWING SOFT
FROM RICH FOODS AND LACK OF EXERCISE!

HERE, SOUPIE, PUT ON THESE
GLOVES! AN' IF YA CAN STAND UP
MORE THAN ONE ROUND, YER IN
GOOD SHAPE! OTHERWISE WE'LL
HAVE TO **CONTINUE**
THE CURE!



I'LL JUST **HAVE** TO LAST
MORE THAN ONE ROUND--I
COULDN'T STAND
THAT HEALTH
CURE FOR
ANOTHER **HOUR!**

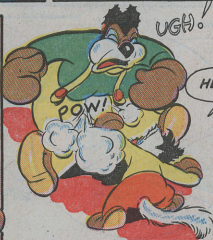


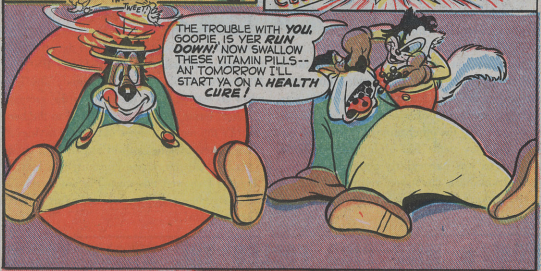
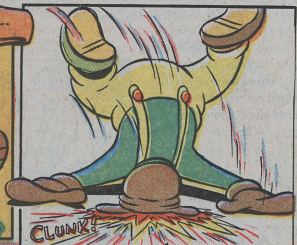
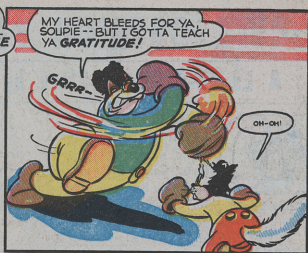
HEY, C'MERE! WHERE
ARE YA?



UGH!

HERE!





ORVIE OSTRICH PLAYS A TRICK

A Laugh-A-Second Story by HOMER NEWMARK



ORVIE OSTRICH and his four friends were out on a picnic when the big storm came. Gertie Goat grabbed the picnic basket and dashed for the shelter of a nearby barn, with Bert Bear, Myra Monk and Ralph Rabbit hot

on her heels. It was only when they all stood under the barn's protecting roof that they realized Orvie was missing.

Ralph Rabbit shook his head disgustedly. "Just like an ostrich—he's right out in the open, getting as wet as can be! But he *thinks* he's protected—just because he has his head stuck in a hole in the ground!"

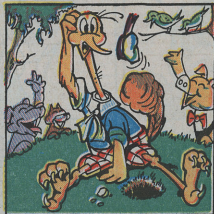
The four animals began to laugh very hard. Then Ralph stopped suddenly. "Hey! While we're giggling, poor Orvie's getting soaked! I'd better go out after him!"

In a few moments, he was back with Orvie, who was wringing wet. They dried him with a towel from Ralph's knapsack, and scolded him thoroughly. For the next few days, Orvie's life was an endless succession of wise-cracks and jokes at his expense. All the other animals had heard the story, and they made fun of him for it. Little Freddie Fox was particularly annoying. He followed Orvie down the street, yelling "Orvie's a dope! He don't know enough to come in out of the rain!"

And the other animals were just as bad. Orvie tried to tell them that it was instinctive for an ostrich to hide his head when trouble comes, but they only laughed at him more. Orvie decided to put an end to the gibes and smart cracks, once and for all. But how?

Two days later the town was hit by another big storm. Again the wind howled, and thunder and lightning rocked the houses. And again Orvie was caught in the open—this time on Main Street, where everybody in town could see what he did!

As the rain lashed about him, Orvie once again calmly found himself a hole and stuck his head in it!



After the storm had passed, everybody in town came out to poke fun at Orvie. But this time they got a surprise! When Orvie pulled his head out of the hole, he pulled out with it a heavy bag containing hundreds of dollars worth of gold coins!

"OOH!" went the crowd as they saw the gold. Orvie surveyed them haughtily. "This is the pirate gold that was hidden here long ago! And it's mine! Maybe you won't think it's so funny any more when an ostrich sticks his head in the ground!"

Later, Orvie took his bag of gold to the bank. "Here's the money I drew out of my savings account yesterday," he said. "I'm putting it back!"

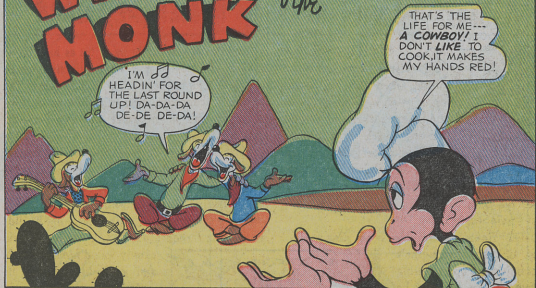
As he went out, Orvie murmured to himself: "I guess I showed this town I'm not so dumb!" He was right—nobody ever made fun of Orvie Ostrich again!

HOW A WISE BIRD FOOLED THE WHOLE TOWN!

WINDY MONK

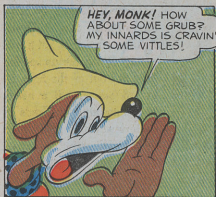
of the

WILD WEST

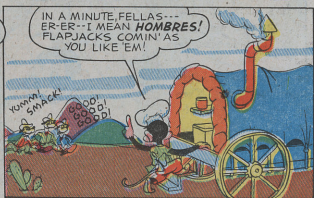


I'M ♪
HEADIN' FOR
THE LAST ROUND
UP! DA-DA-DA
DE-DE DE-DA!

THAT'S THE
LIFE FOR ME---
A COWBOY! I
DON'T **LIKE** TO
COOK. IT MAKES
MY HANDS RED!



HEY, MONK! HOW
ABOUT SOME GRUB?
MY INNARDS IS CRAVIN'
SOME VITTLES!



IN A MINUTE, FELLAS---
ER-ER--- I MEAN **HOMBRES!**
FLAPJACKS COMIN' AS
YOU LIKE 'EM!

YUMM!
SMACK!

GOOD!
GOOD!
GOOD!



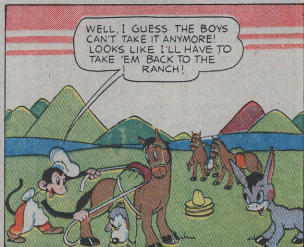
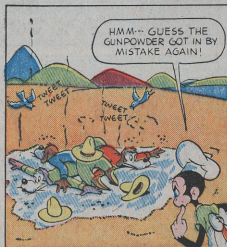
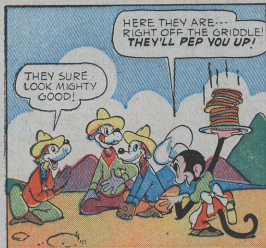
WELL, WE GO BACK TO THE
RANCH TOMORROW TO PUT
ON A LITTLE RODEO FOR
SOME CITY DUDES!

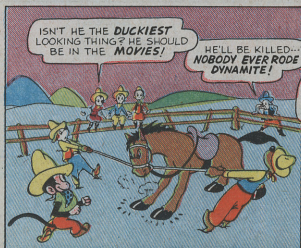
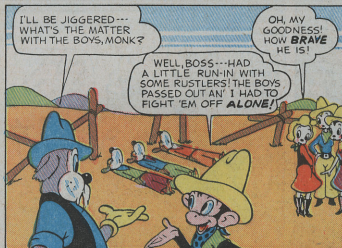
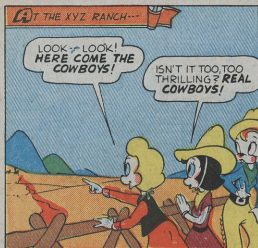
YEP! I HEAR
THEY GOT SOME
PURTY GALS
THAR, TOO!

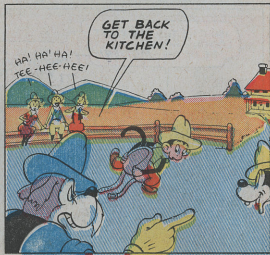
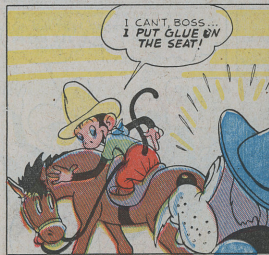
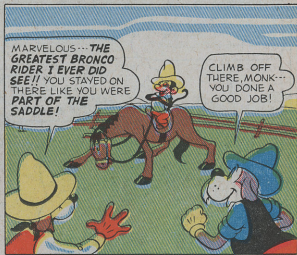
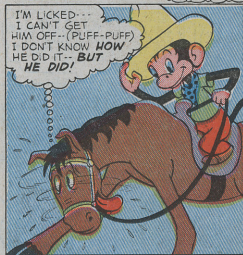
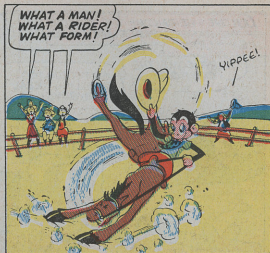
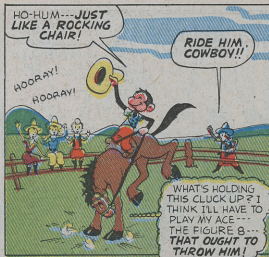
LOOK OUT, MONK---YOU'RE REACHING FOR THE
GUNPOWDER INSTEAD OF THE SALT!

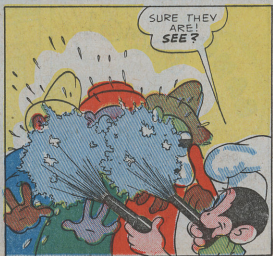
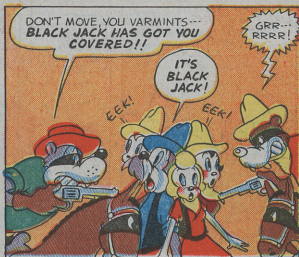


OH-OH-
HE WENT
AND DID
IT---
GUNPOWDER
IN THE
FLAPJACKS!









A WISE GUY, EH? MAKING
FUN OF BLACK JACK--THE
TERRIBLE TERROR OF THE
PLAINS!



WE'RE HUNGRY...
NOW GET IN THAT
KITCHEN AND MAKE
US SOMETHING
TO EAT!



IT ONLY TAKES OUR HERO A
FEW MOMENTS TO GO TO THE
KITCHEN AND WHIP UP SOME
OF HIS SPECIAL FLAPJACKS!

YUM, YUM...
FLAPJACKS!!
BRING 'EM HERE!



DEE-LICIOUS!
BEST FLAPJACKS
I EVER ATE!

SEEM TO HAVE
A PARTICULAR
FLAVOR!

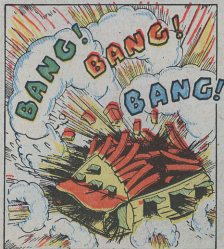


NOW, SHOW US WHERE
YOU KEEP THE CIGARS!
I FEEL LIKE A SMOKE
AFTER THAT FEED!

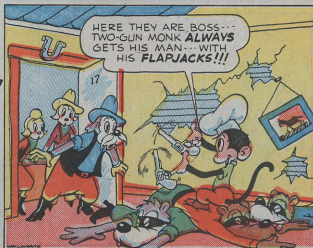
YEP! SOMETHING ABOUT
THOSE FLAPJACKS THAT
MAKES A MAN WANT
TO SMOKE UP--DON'T
YOU OTHERS GO AWAY--
WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



THERE IS
A
MOMENT
OF QUIET
AFTER
OUR HERO
TAKES THE
BANDITS
INTO THE
HOUSE
= AND
THEN

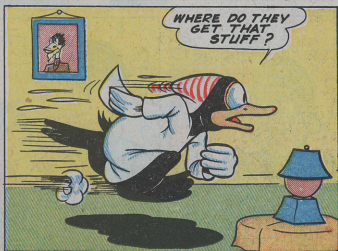
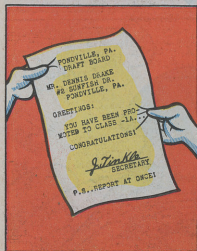
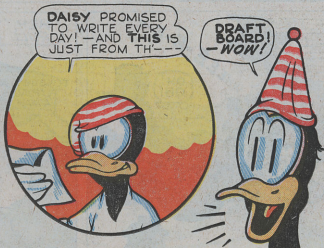


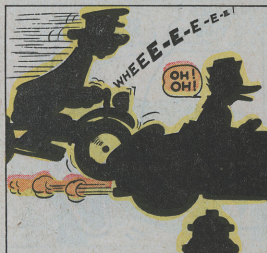
HERE THEY ARE, BOSS...
TWO-GUN MONK ALWAYS
GETS HIS MAN--WITH
HIS FLAPJACKS!!!

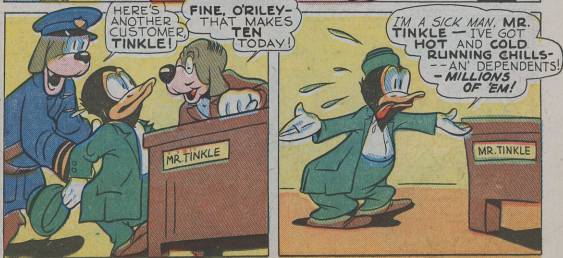
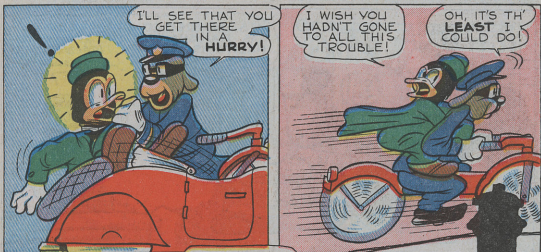
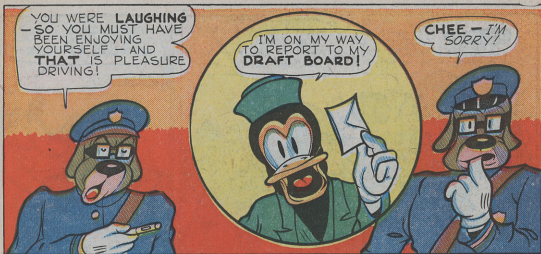


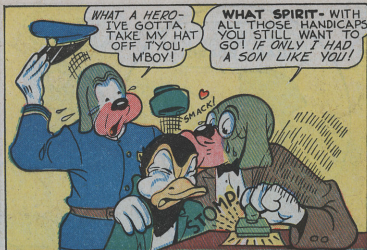
DENNIS DRAKE

by CARL WESSLER

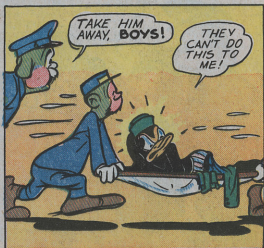
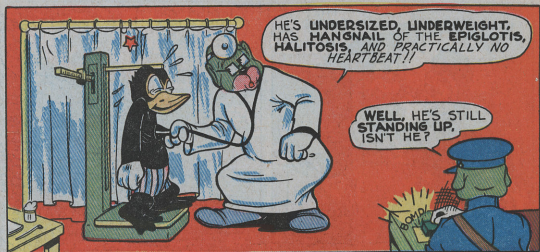
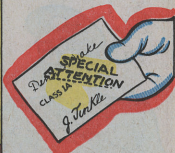


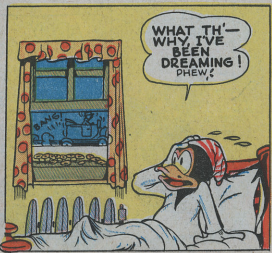
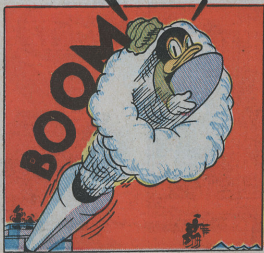
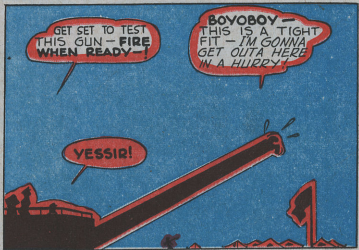
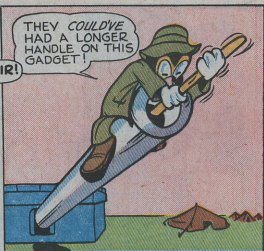


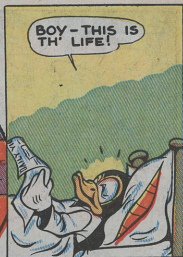
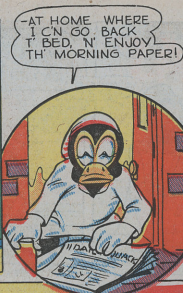
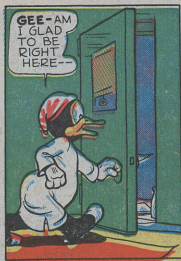


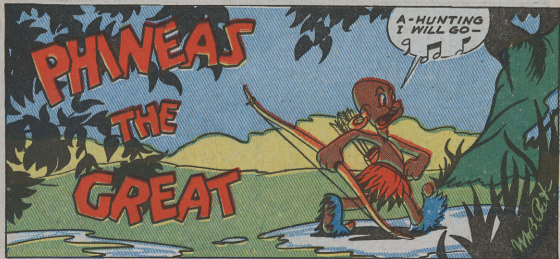


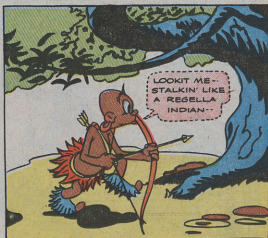
HERE - TAKE THIS CARD TO THE MEDICAL OFFICER--





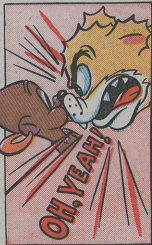
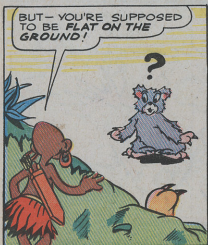
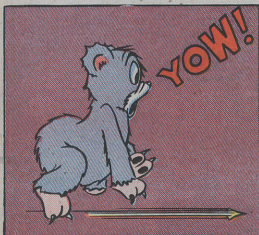
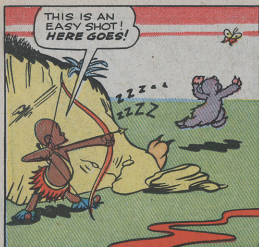


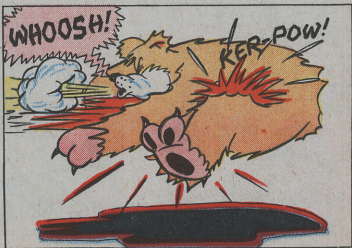
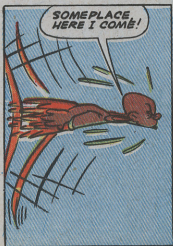
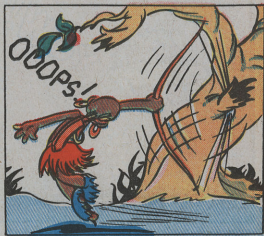
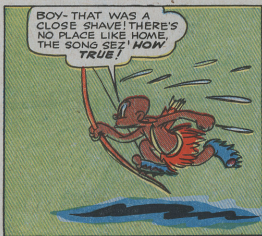
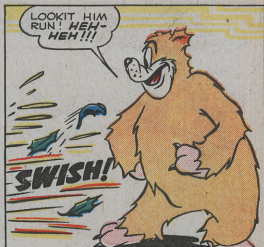
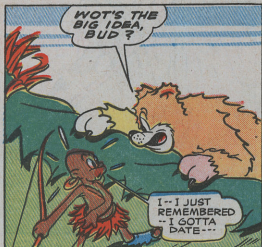


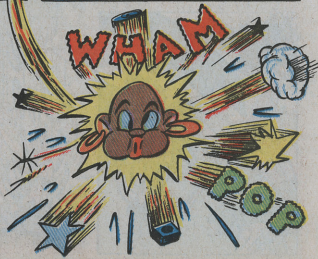
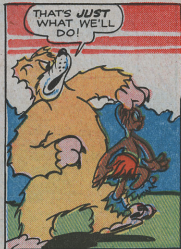


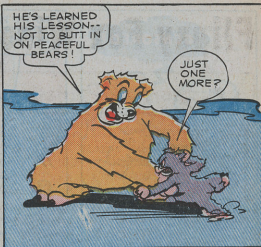
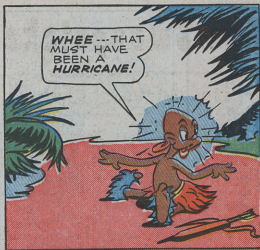
--BEAR STEAK!











Flipsy Fox Wins The Sweepstakes

A Story of Patriotism by THOMAS JEROME



LIPSY FOX was taking a nap when Postman Parrot rang the doorbell. He came out of his drowsiness with a start and rushed to the door. When he opened the letter, he gave a tremendous yell that almost scared Postman Parrot speechless—and if you know parrots, you know how hard that is to do.

"Yowie! The sweepstakes! I won a MILLION DOLLARS! Yippee! I'm rich!"

All Flipsy's neighbors gathered to offer suggestions and advice on how Flipsy should spend the money.

"Buy a big yacht!" suggested Billy Bear.

"Sure!" said Flipsy.

"Buy the most expensive automobile in the world!" advised Myra Mink, who—as everyone knew—had very costly tastes.

"Sure!" said Flipsy.

"Buy a lot of fancy clothes!" insisted snappy Dandy Drake. "Buy stocks and bonds!" "Buy jewelry!" "Buy a baseball team!" And Flipsy said "Sure!" to all the suggestions.

When all the animals had left, Flipsy lay down to think about the wonderful pleasures he could have with his million dollars. As he lay there, he began to feel sleepy again.

Flipsy's eyes were just beginning to close when there came a heavy banging on the door! Before he could even get there to open it, it was smashed down with a tremendous clatter! And there in the doorway stood an ugly, fearsome-looking soldier, wearing an armband with a swastika on it. Behind him, as far as the eye could see, stood many more soldiers!

"Ratzis!" gasped Flipsy. "How'd you get here?"

"We have invaded America!" snapped the Ratz soldier. "Now you will be blessed with Ratz freedom and justice! The first step is to turn over to us everything you have! Your clothes, your food—everything! Heil der Fuehrer!"

"B-but what'll I wear . . . what'll I eat?"

The Ratz grinned savagely. "That is *your* affair! We are the strong. You are the weak. Therefore you must suffer!"

Flipsy began to get indignant. "You call *that* freedom and justice? Freedom and justice mean that *everybody* get a square deal! They *don't* mean that some people get special privileges and advantages while other people are made to suffer!"

The Ratz's face grew dark. "Quiet, fool! Do as you are told! Turn over everything you have—at once!"

Flipsy set his teeth and shook his head. "I won't do it! Kill me, if you want to! But I refuse to do what you ask!"

The Ratz's brows drew together fiercely. He raised his rifle and pointed the bayonet

blade right at Flipsy's heart. Then . . .

Flipsy woke up.

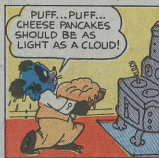
"Whew, what a dream!" he muttered. He stood up with sudden resolve and strode out of the house. Billy Bear was just passing. "My, you're in a hurry!" Billy said. "Going out to buy that yacht now?"

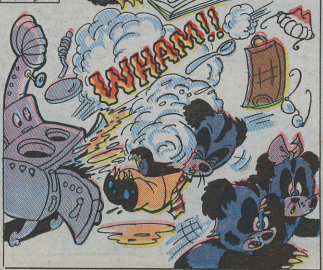
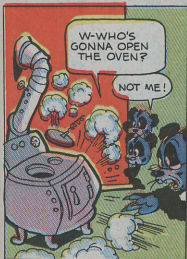
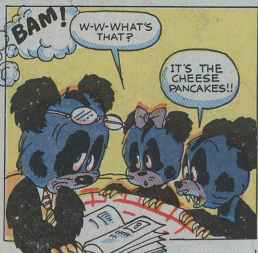
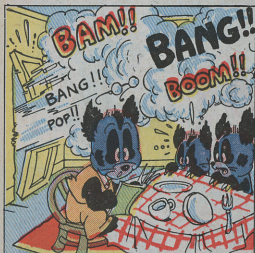
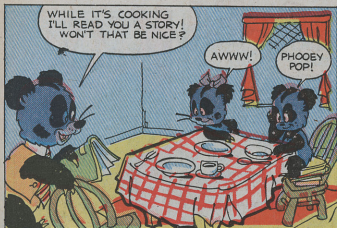
Flipsy kept going, only turning his head to shout back: "Yacht? What yacht? I'll show those Ratzis who's strong and who's weak! I'm going out to buy war bonds—a MILLION DOLLARS WORTH! NOW!"

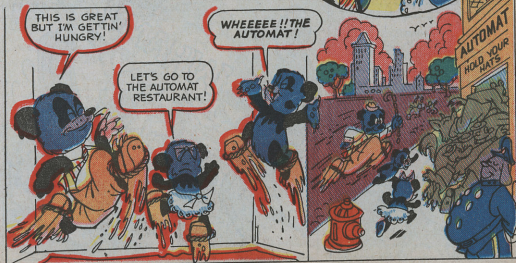
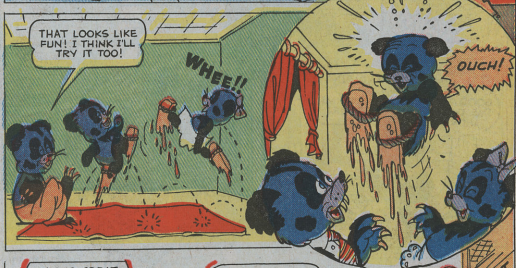
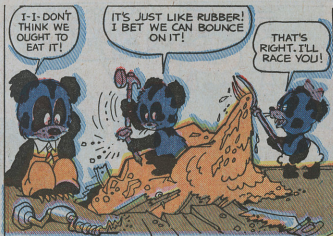


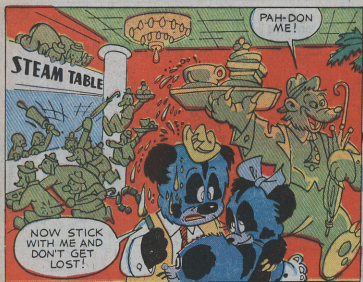
ARE FOXES CLEVER? HERE'S YOUR ANSWER!

The UPROAR FAMILY











NOW FOR SOME HOT CHOCOLATE AND I'M SET!



I CAN'T FIND MY FOLKS ANYWHERE SO I'LL JUST EAT A DOZEN OR SO OF THESE CRULLERS!



AHA! THERE YOU ARE, MY LITTLE MAN—AND ABOUT TIME!

GOSH! THAT FOOD WAS WORTH FIGHTING FOR!



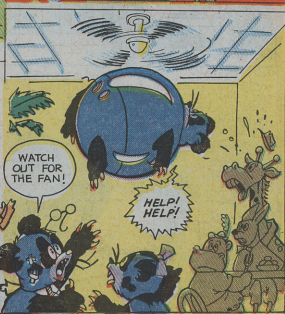
YOU CAN EAT ONE, SON! YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE THAT POLITE!

LOOK! HE'S SWELLING UP LIKE A BALLOON!



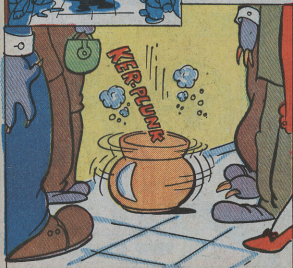
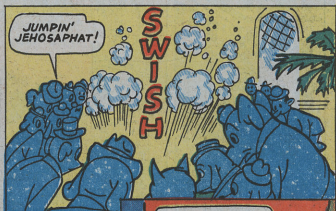
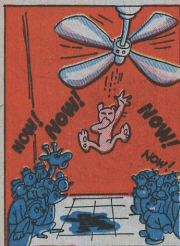
THREE CRULLERS! ONE FOR EACH OF US. THAT'S VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU, PATSY!

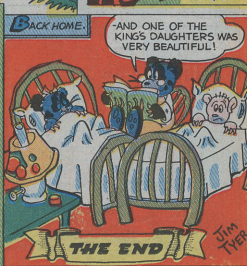
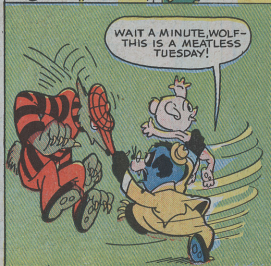
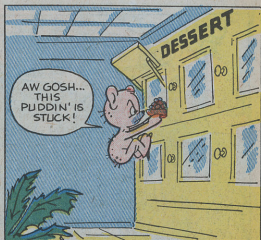
I'LL BET HE BOUGHT 'EM ALL FOR HIMSELF!

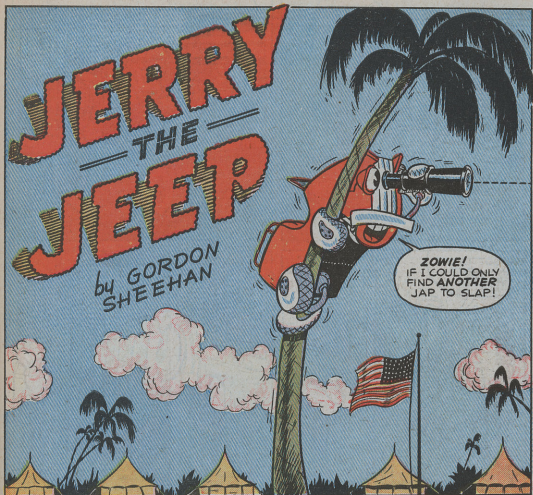


WATCH OUT FOR THE FAN!

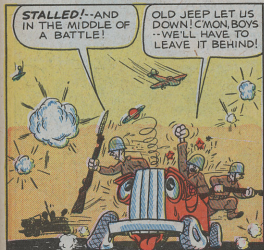
HELP! HELP!





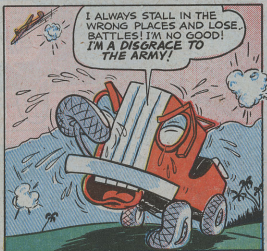


ZOWIE!
IF I COULD ONLY
FIND ANOTHER
JAP TO SLAP!

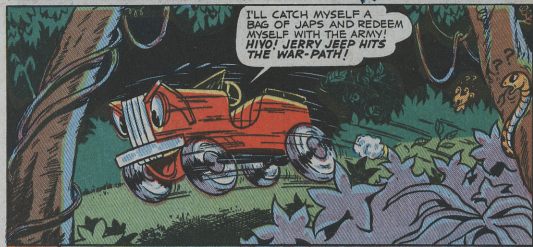
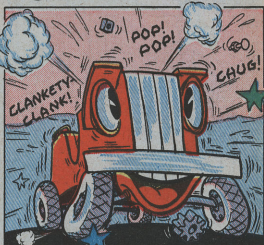
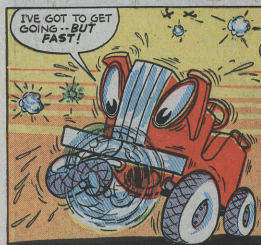
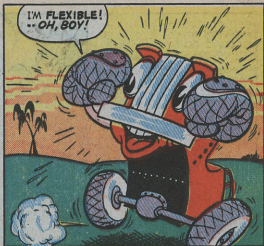
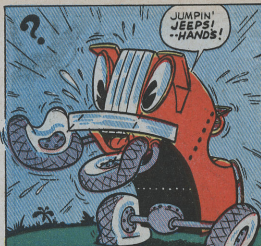


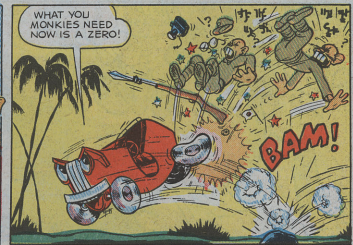
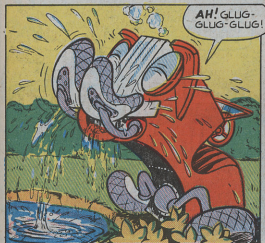
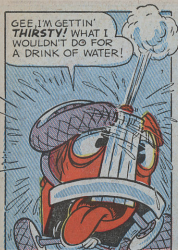
STALLED!--AND
IN THE MIDDLE OF
A BATTLE!

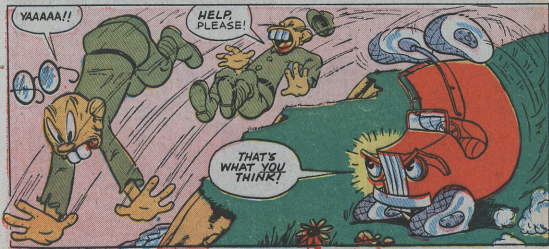
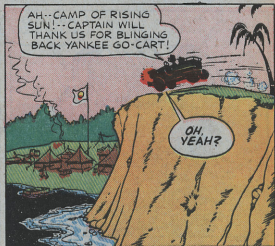
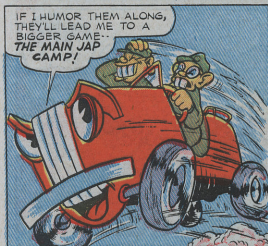
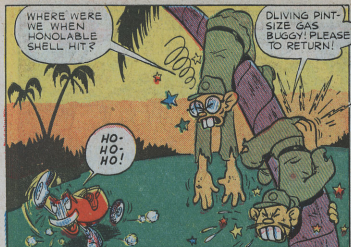
OLD JEEP LET US
DOWN! C'MON, BOYS
--WE'LL HAVE TO
LEAVE IT BEHIND!

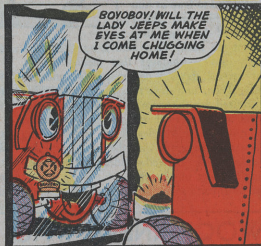
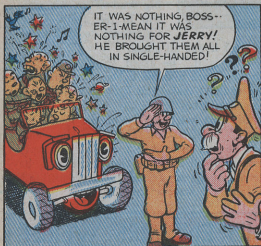
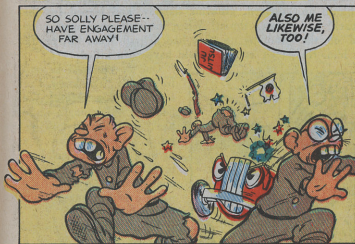
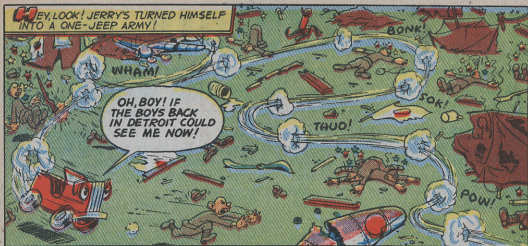


I ALWAYS STALL IN THE
WRONG PLACES AND LOSE
BATTLES! I'M NO GOOD!
I'M A DISGRACE TO
THE ARMY!









WOOF GETS HIS MAN

An Army Dog Story by MARK WHITFIELD



WHEN Woof Collie came back and told everybody he'd been accepted by Dogs for War, all the animals cheered loudly. Woof was a very proud dog for the next few days, and when the time came for him to leave for his training as an army dog, his chest swelled so much he looked like a balloon that had been blown up too big! But three days later he came back!

When Chester Chipmunk met him on the street, Chester almost didn't recognize him. He had a long, unhappy face.

"Why, what's the matter, Woof? I thought you went off to the army!"

Woof sniffed sorrowfully. "I did. And now I'm back. They rejected me!"

"Oh, that's too bad! What was the trouble?"

"They said I was too friendly. When somebody made believe he was coming at me with a bayonet, I was supposed to leap at him and try to bite him. But I didn't do it! And now they have sent me back. They said I was 'mentally unfit'—whatever *that* means!"

For several days, Woof moped around unhappily. Then, one day, the whole countryside was aroused by the sound of gunfire. Men in uniform were everywhere, running furiously, firing revolvers and rifles. They were chasing a single man in gray, with the initials *PW* on his back. He also carried a rifle, with a wicked-looking bayonet on the end.

The uniformed men didn't seem to have much

chance of catching the man in gray. He was far ahead, and suddenly he darted into a thick patch of woods and was gone. The pursuing men came to a puzzled halt, wondering in which direction to search.

Suddenly, they heard a loud barking close by in the woods. They ran towards it—just in time to see the man in gray make a savage lunge with his bayonet at Woof Collie! Woof dodged, growling fiercely, and leaped for the man's throat! When the uniformed men came running up, they had to pull Woof off, or the man in gray would have been killed.

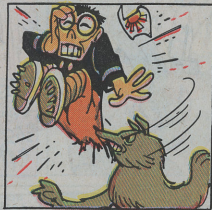
One of the men in uniform said: "You know, I've seen this dog before! We had him in training a while back and released him because he didn't show any fighting spirit. But look how he handled this escaped prisoner of war! Looks like we made a bad mistake! We'll try again!"

When all the animals gathered to give Woof a big send-off on his second trip to the army, Chester Chipmunk decided to find

out what it was all about.

"How is it," he asked Woof Collie, "that you were such a fierce fighter *this* time, when they couldn't make you fight at all when you were in training?"

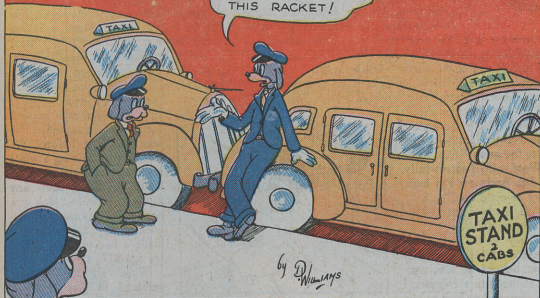
"Did you see the face of the man I captured?" Woof asked. "He was a Jap, and I *knew* he was an enemy! I couldn't get mad in training, because I knew the man with the bayonet was really my friend. Just let 'em train me on Japs. I'll *murder* 'em!"



WOOF KNEW WHO HIS ENEMIES WERE!

MAXIE- The TAXI DRIVER

GOSH, GYP-- I'M
GETTING SICK OF
THIS RACKET!



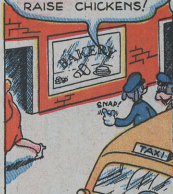
I DON'T EVEN MAKE
ENOUGH TO PAY FOR
THE CARS I DAMAGE!



YEH, ME TOO! THE OTHER DAY
MY METER STARTED TURNING
BACKWARDS AND I HAD TO PAY
MY PASSENGER A
BUCK AN' A HALF!



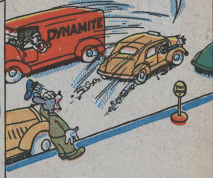
I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO!
I'LL BUY A FARM AND
GROW THINGS--AND
RAISE CHICKENS!



HO! HO! DON'T MAKE
ME LAUGH-- WHY,
YOU COULDN'T EVEN
RAISE A **MOUSTACHE!**

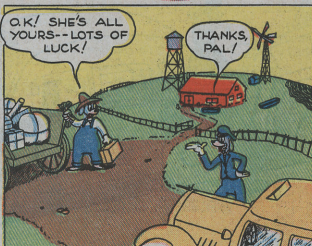


IZZAT SO, WISE
GUY! JUST WAIT
AND SEE!



So
MAXIE
WENT
TO THE
COUNTRY
:

O.K! SHE'S ALL
YOURS--LOTS OF
LUCK!



THANKS,
PAL!

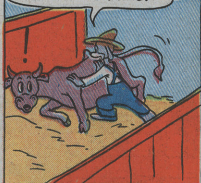
NOW TO CHANGE
MY CLOTHES/ I'LL
MAKE A **MODEL
FARM** OUTTA THIS
PLACE!

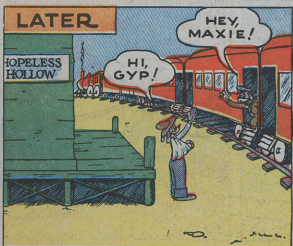
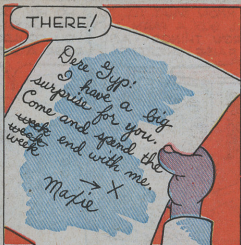


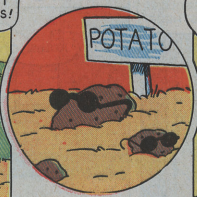
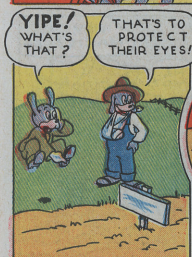
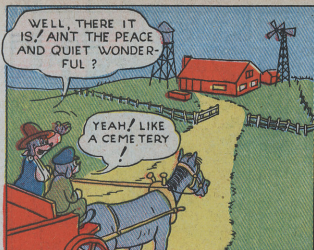
HERE,
PIGGIE-PIG-PIG!



NOW, BOSSIE, ROLL OVER AND
SLEEP ON YOUR BACK! I
WANT THE CREAM ON TOP
IN THE MORNING!







BUT WAIT'LL YOU
SEE MY CORN - I'VE
BEEN GIVING THAT
SPECIAL CARE!



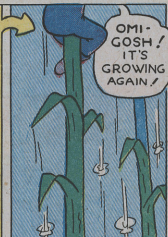
THERE YA ARE!
SHOOTIN' UP LIKE TAXES!
LEMME CLIMB UP AND GET
ONE OF THE EARS TO
SHOW YOU!



HEY, GYP!
LOOKA HERE!



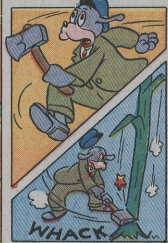
OMI-
GOSH!
IT'S
GROWING
AGAIN!



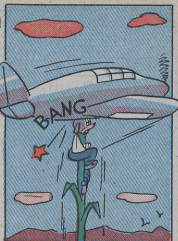
HEY, GYP!
GET AN AXE AND
CUT ME DOWN
QUICK!



WOW!
THE THING IS
GROWING FASTER
THAN I CAN CUT
IT !!



HELP! GYP! GET ME
DOWN! BLAST IT! NO!!
WHAT AM I SAYING?



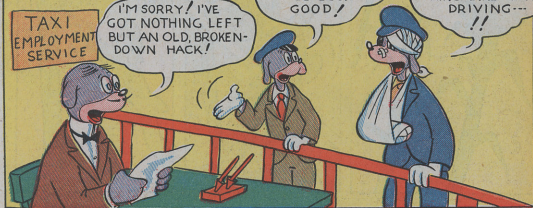
BACK IN THE BIG CITY...

TAXI
EMPLOYMENT
SERVICE

I'M SORRY! I'VE
GOT NOTHING LEFT
BUT AN OLD, BROKEN-
DOWN HACK!

G'WAN, TAKE IT,
MAXIE! ON YOU
IT'LL LOOK
GOOD!

O.K. WITH ME!
THERE AINT NO-
THING LIKE TAXI
DRIVING---
!!



your's

Free **HOW TO MAKE FACES**

with this amazing OFFER!

Get these amazing instructions by famous cartoonist Frank Webb. Follow the simple four steps and almost like magic you draw the funniest, cartoonest faces imaginable. No matter if you are artistically inclined or not, you can easily draw. This big book contains hundreds of cartoons and instructions. Yours free with this offer. **READ ON!**

ALL the drawing & lettering for this "ad" were made with the "KITOONER"!



Easily - YOU CAN DRAW FOR BIG PAY-

IF YOU USE THE

KITOONER

Here's your BIG chance to prepare yourself for one of the world's highest paid professions

Here's the opportunity you have been looking for to become a masterful cartoonist drawing caricatures of your friends and expressing on paper an endless number of funny ideas. Yes, you can do it by following the simplified A.B.C. instructions included with this complete KITOONER outfit. Think of it! You actually draw with your very first lesson... Sounds impossible, but it's true because everything has been made so easy and simple. It won't be long before you, providing you have ability, will be creating and drawing cartoony faces of your own and perhaps making money out of your newly developed talent.

Cartoonists and artists make big money drawing for newspapers, advertisers, magazines, etc. These instructions are designed to help you master this art in easy steps. You should make progress quickly because the system is fast-moving and simple. You should make progress quickly because the system is fast-moving and simple. You should make progress quickly because the system is fast-moving and simple.

All This Included:

1. How To Make Faces - by Frank Webb
2. KITOONER Kit which acts as a cartoonist's container for your supplies
3. "Modern Lettering For Pen & Brush"
4. "Speedball Text & Book"
5. Professional "T" square
6. 2 different sized triangles
7. Art gum
8. 9, 10 and 11, our special grade artist pencils containing leads for different drawing purposes
12. Sand paper, pencil sharpening block
13. 6 thumb tacks to hold you drawing on the artists board
14. Ink and pen lettering system and additional lettering instructions
15. An amazing, fast, shortcut for drawing while on black letters
16. 15 and 16, is a cartoon pad and a handy ruler

Send No Money—
Rush Coupon

be one of the lucky ones to get in on this amazing offer. Act at once! Don't sign your name and address to coupon at right and rush it to us. You will receive everything by return mail. Pay no money \$2.98 plus postage on arrival. If not delighted after 5 days return for full refund.

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SEE HOW EASY IT IS

STEP No. 1



STEP No. 2



STEP No. 3



STEP No. 4



JUST 4 EASY STEPS

EASY TO DO
REVERSE LETTER
ING THIS QUICK
SIMPLE
WAY

PUBLISHERS ART SERVICE, Dept 221
535 Fifth Ave., Suite 2506, New York, 17, N. Y.

Send your check or money order and return instructions included with the KITOONER by return mail. Also include free HOW TO MAKE FACES by Frank Webb. I will deposit \$2.98 plus postage and C.O.D. charges with postage. I want Mine! Send \$5.00 now and save approx 30¢ postage. NAME GUARANTEE: If I am not satisfied, I will return within 5 days for full refund.

NAME

ADDRESS

NOTE: Canadian and foreign orders must be accompanied by \$5.00 cash

FREE

with your order...



Foot stirrups, important for foot and leg development. **FREE** with order. Permits intensive overhead workouts to develop a mighty torso.

now GET BURSTING STRENGTH fast!

Build your body into a virile, dynamic machine of tiger strength. No room these days for weaklings. You must be **STRONG** to get ahead... get Herculean strength easily at home in spare time with this newly invented chest pull and bar bell combination.

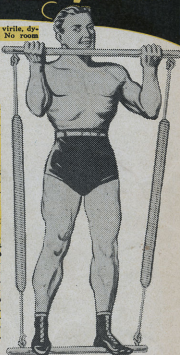
Get Bursting Strength Quickly

If you are a weakling or boast of super muscles, you will find this outfit just what you need. Contains dozens of individual features, all adjustable in tension, resistance, and strength. This permits you to regulate your workouts to meet actual resistance of your strength and to increase power progressively as you build mighty muscles. Men who have reached the top in strong-man feats acclaim this progressive chest pull and bar bell combination. It contains a new kind of progressive chest pull. Not rubber which wears out but strong tension springs. These springs are adjustable so that you may use low strength until you get stronger and terrific pulling resistance when you are muscular. Included is a specially invented bar bell hook-up. This bar bell outfit permits you to do all kinds of bar bell workouts... to practice weight lifting and bring into play muscles of your legs, chest, arms so you build as you train. There is a wall exerciser hook-up enabling you to do bending and stretching exercises. You also have features of a rowing machine. Hand grips help develop a mighty grip. Pictorial and printed instructions enable you to get stronger day by day.

Don't be bunked! Don't let anyone tell you that you can put inches on or build any part of your body by fanning the air.



We not only furnish you with equipment, we also supply specially prepared pictorial charts which guide you day by day.



GUARANTEE

If not satisfied after 5 days, return for refund of purchase price.

Send No Money

Sign your name to coupon checking outfit wanted. Pay postman price plus postage on arrival. If you want a stronger outfit than our Super X set we will give you double your money back.

You get many specially posed pictorial instructions... a picture showing short cuts to mighty muscles

Muscle Power Co., P. O. Box 1, Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.

New PROGRESSIVE CHEST PULL & BAR BELL COMBINATION

MUSCLE POWER CO., Dept. 6611
P. O. Box 1, Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.

Send me the outfit checked below on five days' approval. Also enclose special pictorial and printed instructions. I will deposit amount of set plus postage in accordance with your guarantee. Enclose the stirrups free with my order.

- ☐ Send regular strength chest pull and bar bell combination. Set \$5.95
☐ Send Super strength set at \$6.95
(Send cash with order and we pay postage. Same guarantee.)

Name

Address

(SPECIAL) If you are aboard ship or outside of U.S.A. send money order in American funds at prices listed above plus 60c.